

Oct. 15, 1943

Titton

NO. 17

VOL. 3

OCTOBER 15

ARMY
MEDICAL
JUN 9 1944



Talk



Selinger

TILTON TALK

THE HERO-PATIENTS

Edited and Published semi-monthly for and by the personnel of Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey, under the joint supervision of the Special Service and the Public Relations Offices.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor: S/Sgt. Alfred Ciaburri
Ass't Cpl. Robert L. Geiger
Editor: Geiger

2d Lt. Mary B. Grierson, ANC.
Sgt. Edward J. Judge
Cpl. Kenneth V. Myers
Pvt. Arthur R. Posner
T/5 Jerry Spiegler, WAG

ART STAFF

Pfc. Charles E. Selvage
Pvt. Willard Sauter

MIMEOGRAPHING

Pfc. Carl D. Mace

"TILTON TALK" receives material supplied by Camp Newspaper Service, War Dept., 205 E. 42d St., New York, N.Y. Material may not be republished without CNS permission.

The opinions in the articles which appear herein are the writers' own and do not necessarily express those of "TILTON TALK"

It is with sincere feelings of gratitude and admiration that we like to dedicate this article--as a humble tribute--to the members of the Detachment of Patients of Tilton General Hospital.

The debt of gratitude that we owe these hero-patients cannot be repaid for they have proven their worth on the front lines, under the terrific hardships of blood, sweat, and tears." Their devotion to duty, their faithfulness to an ideal, their intrepid courage will live as long as our flag, and the principles for which that flag is a symbol.

We have been thrilled, time and again, with pride and admiration, listening to the personal experiences of these hero-patients who dared and sacrificed all, simply because they were soldiers, and fought because their country needed them. On the front lines of the extended battle fields of the world, they engaged and defeated the enemy--shattering the false legend of the "super men" and choking in the darkness the perverse light of the Rising Sun.

Not so long ago, these hero-patients were civilians--born and raised the American Way; living the normal life of Americans with its worries and hopes, its work and sports and dates and the million little things that make up the pattern of the average family. When the time came, they answered the call: from farms and hills--from villages and cities--these civilians became soldiers--and these soldiers became heroes.

Unafraid, they met their responsibilities--offering their best for the nation, so that their nation and other nations would be spared the brutalities of the conquered; so that their nation and other nations would have that freedom which is the birthright of every individual.

The best that an Army hospital affords--as we have here at Tilton General Hospital--the most modern equipment and the best in medical knowledge--as we have here at Tilton General Hospital--all this represents a fitting tribute of their Government to these wounded soldiers who have given so much.

We who are serving here can only hope that some day---should the opportunity arise---we will be able to emulate the valiant accomplishments of these hero-patients, following their magnificent example.

* * *

S/Sgt. Alfred Ciaburri

PATIENTS' MESS

BY T/5 JERRY SPIEGLER

(Editor's Note: This is the second in "TILTON TALK's" series of articles about the TGH Mess Dept. Patients' Mess is featured.)

The Patients' Mess of Tilton General Hospital is a whirl of activity, being constantly occupied with the planning and preparation of meals for the hundreds of patients who are fed in or from the mess hall four times daily, always keeping in mind their nutritive necessities and food requirements.

Four types of diets are served to the patients: Special, Soft, Liquid, and Regular. Extra nourishments, consisting of fruit juices and milk, are sent to the wards every day at 10 AM.; the process of food preparation and service is in full swing almost 24 hours a day.

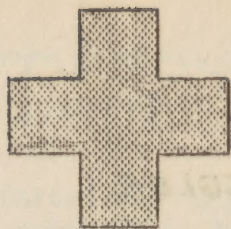
The human body is a working machine, for which food is fuel, and the function of food is to supply energy; to build body substance, and to regulate body temperature and processes. In treating some of the cases--those patients suffering from certain heart ailments, ulcers, diabetes, etc--here at TGH, for example, food is used as an aid in the actual cure of illness. In still other cases, food is used in the building-up process and replaces body tissue that is burned up daily.

Food service is broken into three classes at the Patients' Mess. The ambulatory patients are fed from a steam table in cafeteria fashion. Patients who cannot stand up for long periods of time are fed at the table in family style. Bed patients and those on special diets are fed on the wards.

Since food is one of the body's chief sources of energy, those who are sick must be given perfectly balanced meals, diets that are properly balanced in protein, fat, carbohydrate, minerals, and vitamins. To prepare such diets, and to take into consideration the food limitations of the individual patients is a big job, and one that demands careful study. For example, a patient who is suffering from night blindness is deficient in Vitamin A. To correct this condition, especially in patients to whom good eye sight is essential, such as gunners or fliers, foods rich in Vitamin A--carrots, butter, milk, etc.--are prescribed. An individual who is an ulcer patient must be placed under still another type of diet. In cases such as these, food is medicine, and therefore, the people who administer these foods must be trained and educated in dietetics.

Since human desires for food are based upon taste as well as a necessity, it is important also to cater to the palate. In such cases, the patient may be able to select certain foods to eat from time to time. It is of the utmost importance that the food appeal to the eye of the patient who is not particularly hungry. In some cases foods must be camouflaged in order for the patient to get his food requirements.

It is easy to see that the staff of the Patients' Mess is confronted with an imposing job. Captain Frank Smith, MAC, is in charge of the Mess, and his first assistant is S/Sgt. Fred Tripodo. They are helped by S/Sgt. John Tremark and 1st Lt. Helen Friedman, 2nd Lt. Matilda Rubenstein, 2nd Lt. Eleanor Waldman, and 2nd Lt. Natalie Pollin, of the Hospital Dietitians' Corps. Soldiers, WACs and civilian employees are in the constant process of keeping the mess running in an efficient manner.



RED CROSS NEWS

BY MISS JEANETTE CALDWELL

CARNIVAL: On Thursday, October 7, the Adeth Israel Daughterhood of Trenton and our recreation department staged a miniature carnival for the patients. The fact that everything was on a scale calculated to fit into the confines of the Rec. Hall did not seem to spoil the fun. Every booth had a long waiting line (especially the fortune teller!), while the pint-sized shooting gallery took second place in popularity. With an array of prizes provided by the girls from Trenton as the incentive, the patients went at it with a will when the "carnival" was officially opened at 7 P.M. From that moment on, the race was on to see who would collect the most gifts.



On the entertainment side, the Tilton Hill Billies added that final Bohemian touch to the affair with a group of troubador songs done with banjo, guitar, mouth-organ, and yodel. The Hill Billy line-up included Pvt. Dante D. Mecca, Pfc. James C. Kennedy, Corporal Thomas R. Delgado, and Pfc. Glenn Bernhart.

PATIENTS' RECREATION HALL

SCHEDULE OF ENTERTAINMENT

Saturday	Oct. 16	Service Sisters---Refreshments	7:00 P.M.
Sunday	Oct. 17	Mercer County P.T.A.	3--8:00 P.M.
Monday	Oct. 18	Movies: "Spitfire's Blessed Event" (Hall)	
		"Private Pluto"	2:30 P.M.
		"Gildersleeve's Bad Day" (Ward)	
		USO-Show: "What's Cookin'?" Patients-----	6:30 P.M.
		Detachment-----	8:00 P.M.
Tuesday	Oct. 19	Patient Talent---Trenton Canteen--Refreshments--	7:00 P.M.
Wednesday	Oct. 20	Movies: "Mr. Big" (Hall)	5:45 and
		"Mr. Chump Goes to Town"	7:30 P.M.
		"Rise and Shine" (Ward)	
Thursday	Oct. 21	Sisters and Sweethearts--Spelling Bee	7:15 P.M.
Friday	Oct. 22	USO Show	7:00 P.M.
Saturday	Oct. 23	American Legion Post #93	
		Entertainment and Refreshments	7:00 P.M.
Sunday	Oct. 24	Christian Defense Committee	3--8 P.M.
		Refreshments	
Monday	Oct. 25	Movies: "Stormy Weather" (Hall)	5:45 and
		"Jungle Land"	7:30 P.M.
		"Ladies' Day"	
Tuesday	Oct. 26	USO Show	7:00 P.M.
Wednesday	Oct. 27	Movies: "Stage Door Canteen" (Hall)	5:45 and
		"My Favorite Blonde" (Ward)	7:30 P.M.
Thursday	Oct. 28	Camden Red Cross Chapter Party	7:00 P.M.
Friday	Oct. 29	Philadelphia Council of Defense	7:00 P.M.
		Chapter Party	
Saturday	Oct. 30	Service Sisters---Halloween Party	7:00 P.M.
Sunday	Oct. 31	Selectees' Mothers' Club of Merchantville	3:00 P.M.

With the Chaplain

PRACTICAL RELIGION

I believe in a practical, every-day, down-to-earth, straight-from-the-shoulder religion.

We need something more than dogma and applied theology...something more than the theory of Christianity in our religion; we need a sensible application of the Eternal truths which we read in the Living Word.

One essential is basic and without that fundamental cornerstone and foundation we are hopelessly lost...that must be the necessity of a Blood purchased Salvation. From that premise we must choose our course between the theory of Salvation and the practice of Christ-like living.

To apply Christianity to our every-day life is not more difficult than the manner in which we apply ourselves to our chosen livelihood. Why should "living for Jesus" be any more difficult?

To follow the rules from the One Book is our obligation to the suffering Christ of Calvary, i. e., if we have been "born again" and "baptized into Christ." Ponder the suggestions of The Book as you consider the patriarchs, the prophets and the disciples as they heard God's voice calling them and "go, and do thou likewise."

Practical Christianity and its application to our lives can be found in the obedience of Abraham; Noah's walk with God; Naaman the leper, who humbled himself; Job who confessed and was twice blessed; Isaiah, who cried, "here I am, send me;" Hosea and his display of tolerance; Solomon in his prayer for wisdom; Ruth and her indubitable loyalty; Daniel as he trusted the living God; the prolific lesson of the Prodigal who returned to his father; Stephen who forgave as he gave his life; Paul who yielded on the Damascus Road; the fisherman who followed and finally that compelling story of the Phillippian jailer who sought to be saved.

"Go, and do thou likewise" and you will certainly enjoy the full fruits of a blessed Christian experience in His amazing Grace."

-Selected.

Tilton Chapel

CATHOLIC

No daily Mass
Confessions..... Saturday from 4PM to 5:15PM
Sunday Mass..... 6:15 and 9 AM.

PROTESTANT

Sunday, Divine Worship..... 10:00AM
Thursday, Evening Song Service..... 7:45PM

JEWISH

Friday, Worship Service..... 5:45PM

Tiltonian Verse

POEM WITH A MORAL

The reason I compose this bit
Is merely for the joy of it.
Like birds that chatter in the spring,
The urge is in me, too, to sing.
Of Army life and Army ways,
Not like the dear civilian days.

Gone are the thrills we loved the most,
Except on Sunday's off the Post
No trace of comfort now remains,
Especially on those Trenton trains.
Regardin furloughs, passes, too,
All soldier's know that they are few.
Like rare old wine and oyster stew.

How doth thou rave, thou child of woe!
Of tribulations do ye blow?
So many others share thy plight,
Flod on all day and through the night
In times like these, thou foolish knave,
The need is for the strong and the brave.
And so when thou doth complain
Let thought of Tojo burn thy brain!

-Pvt. Pearl Jackson

THOUGHTS

Just a line or two or three,
To express the way I feel to thee,
An empty silent, bitter mood
Alone I am, alone I brood.

Another line or two or three,
So I can tell my thoughts to thee.
I miss you more and more each day,
For your return each night I pray.

-Lannie Lou

LIFE

Life to some is but a dream,
And to others so it seems;
Life is time for romance,
Gaiety and time to dance;
Others go through this life,
And find it full of grief and strife,

Asking for it all to end....
For they are without a friend;
But those who take life in stride,
Are contented all the while
For they're always up and down
Life, the funny acting clown.....
Pvt. John Kelly

I SALUTE YOU--ARMY NURSE

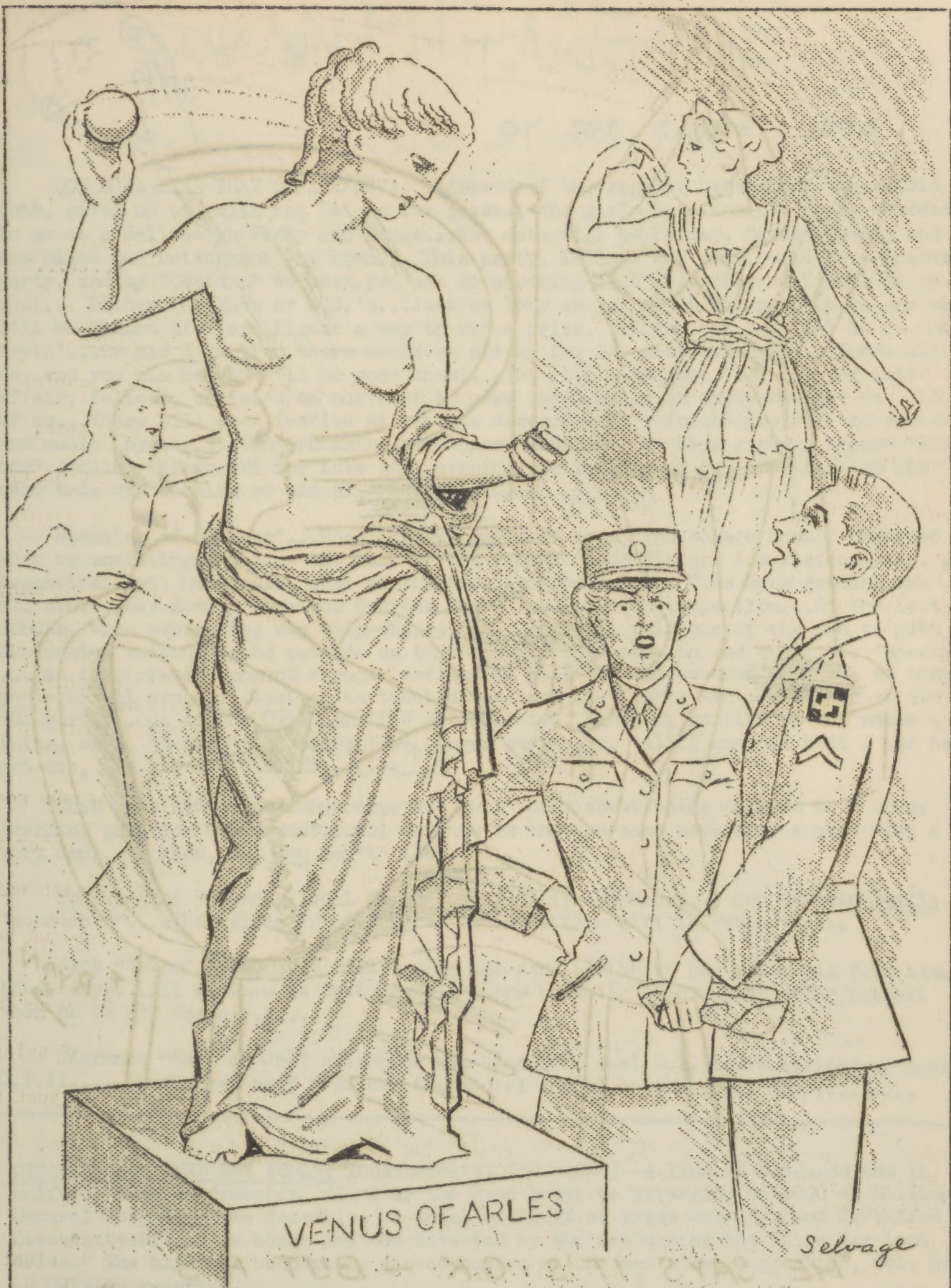
There is an unsung heroine in man's
battle of today,
Whose devotion, love, and kindness,
never seem to sway.
In danger she is found near the angry
shell's burst,
With my heart full of pride, I SALUTE
YOU--ARMY NURSE.

You can talk about your heroes of many
battles past,
But as brave as them all is a curly
headed lass,
She is busy at her job of smatching
brave men from the grave,
Ever o'er her-my prayer-may that
STAR SPANGLED BANNER WAVE.

She knows no fear or danger as she goes
along her way
To make it possible for some soldier to
smile again some day.
She does not shoulder a rifle with which
to maim or kill,
Hers is an errand of mercy; her gun her
determined will.

She is mother to the wounded boy so far
away from home,
And to him she gives new hope of things
that were almost gone.
I cannot give her praise enough just by
this humble verse,
But, with thanks to God in Heaven,
I SALUTE YOU--ARMY NURSE.

Written by S/Sgt. J. L. Perrin
347 Service Squadron,
while recuperating at a Gen. Hospital
in England. He is now a patient in
Ward 8, Tilton General Hospital.



"HEY!!! WHAT'S SHE GOT THAT I HAVEN'T GOT?"



F. RYAN
S

"HE SAYS IT'S O.K. ~ BUT HIS
FRIEND IS AFRAID OF BLIND DATES !!!"



WHISPERS

BY SGT. EDDIE JUDGE

HOW D'YA LIKE THAT DEPARTMENT!: Instead of the regular Detachment Dance this month, given by us, with the WAC as our guests, the girls have decided to be hostesses to us at a Hallowe'en Party and Dance...The date will be Friday, October 29th, and the place our Detachment Day Room... This party, fellers and gals, will be a Costume party, and by "Costume" we mean you can do anything to a G.I. that will make it unusual... Either fatigues or O.D.'s...Just as long as you don't damage them in any way. I'll be blamed if I can figure a way to win a prize, but you can bet I'll be in there tryin'...Or did I mention there would be prizes for the best costumes?...There will be, and you can bet they'll be good ones!...The gals have gone "all out" on this affair, fellers, so let's do our best to make the evening an enjoyable one for all of us...There will be a festive air in the decorations, refreshments will be served, and music by the Tilton Orchestra..."Ginger" McDaniel has been running around "like mad" getting things set for this gala evening, so let's show our appreciation and make this one evening we can all remember.....

Speaking of "Ginger"...Poor Finegan couldn't even find solace in his bagpipes when he unwittingly became the talk of the R.S.A. (Ramp Sitters Association)..... Seems that Sgt. McCarroll, some of the men, and some of the WACs were getting the old N.C.O. Day Room, (Now our Service Club) ready for an inspection...At the last minute, when everything was ship-shape, Sgt. McCarroll told one of the men to pull the master switch on the outside so that on one would come in and spoil the "sparkle"At that precise moment Finegan decided to pull the shades down half way so they'd be level all around...Just as he touched the cord the lights went out...And so did "Ginger"!...Out of the Day Room like a tornado!...Finegan, puzzled by the whole thing, says, "I didn't do nuthin'". Ginger just says, "All I know is that I had to get out, and get out fast!..."

What goes with Jack Schwartzner and this rumor about being engaged to a veddy charming gal from Hollywood?...All we know is that he came back from a pass with a very smug, "I know, but you don't" look.....

Speaking of romances...Gil Corwin has finally succumbed... And we mean really "succumbed"....That gleam in his eye is for a certain girl in Trenton.....

Jack "Quinn" Cohen just smiles when one asks him where he spends his free time these days...All we know is that Jack is "Gone With The Wind" right after Retreat when he is off Company.....

Clarence "Call me Joe" Allshouse has himself a real G.I. haircut...And we mean G.I.!.....Must have used a saucer instead of a bowl on that cut, Joe.....

DISABLED SOLDIERS BUY BONDS: Indianapolis, Ind. (CNS)—A line of bandaged men in uniform, some on crutches, filed by the bond booth to subscribe \$63,600 at Billings General Hospital here recently. A total of 10.2% of gross base pay and Certified Disability Discharge bonus pay was invested by the men during the Third War Loan drive. The hospital bond rally was conducted at the men's own suggestion, Col. Guy A. Owlsley reported.

INTRODUCING THE WAC

PRIVATE FRANCES BEAMAN: Sitting in the Plans and Training Office, and enjoying the role of Acting Chief Clerk, is this jolly gal from Des Moines, Iowa. When asked why she joined the WAC, she replied, "Well, the WACs were just running people off the sidewalk in Des Moines, and I got tired of being pushed around by 'em. So I joined, and now I am doing my share of pushing people around!" Before joining the WAC some six months ago, she was employed as an Operating Manager for the office staff of the Des Moines General Electric Company. Prior to that, she was a private secretary for the same concern.

Private Beaman is a graduate of Des Moines City High School. She is ever proud of Iowa, "Where the finest 'corn' in the world grows!". People usually call her Frankie.

CORPORAL MABEL LESSER: Now that we are looking at people from the Middle West, here is a Chicagoan, born and bred! From the shores of Lake Michigan Mabel received her first taste of formal schooling, and later started her successful career with the "Cracker Jack" Company.

Corporal Lesser, of the Registrar's Office, was assistant to the Sales Manager of the "Cracker Jack" Company before she joined the WAC in January of 1943. She received her basic Army training at Des Moines, Iowa, before being sent to Ruston, Louisiana, where she worked at Regimental Headquarters. She attended Administrative Specialists School in Richmond, Kentucky, before she was sent to Tilton. Her ability along stenographic lines is exceptional since she types at a rate of 95 words per minute, and can take shorthand at 160 words per minute. Her friends say she is an "Office Jewel."

THE WAC ROUND-UP

BY T/S JERRY SPIEGLER

The noted columnist Drew Pearson, in his column "Washington-Merry-Go-Round" recently called General George C. Marshall the best chief of staff he has ever observed. In illustrating his point, he noted an interesting little story concerning Gen. Marshall and a WAC private. The story goes as follows:

"One evening recently he invited Brig. General Claude Adams to dinner at his home at Fort Myer. After dinner Marshall suggested they go to the movies at the Fort Myer theatre. The Chief of Staff was about to set out on foot when Gen. Adams said, "I've got a car here with a WAC driver and we might as well use it."

"When they reached the theatre, Gen. Marshall said to the driver, Private Marcella Schaetz, "After you park the car, come to the box office and there'll be a ticket for you."

"WAC Marcella glowed with pleasure and did as she was told. But when she got to the box office an usher said, "Come this way please." and lead her to Gen. Marshall's box. She was only a private, but she saw the show from a place of honor, between two generals, one being the Chief of Staff. She confesses that she can't remember what the picture was about."

This really is Democratic America, 1943.

*

*

*

*

*

*

Continued on next page

WAC ROUND UP Continued.

The WAC Med. Detachment has announced promotions among its personnel.
(Better late than never-Ed.)

To Cpl.: Pfc Beatrice Friedberg, Pfc Ruth McDaniel, Pfc Patricia Terhune, Pvt. Anne H. Ireland, Pvt. Wathena E. Temple.

To T/5: Pfc Allie Haden, Pfc Helen Hayes, Pvt. Alice Haglund, Pvt. Grace Jack.

To Pfc: Privates Verla L. Chrisco, Annette Cloud, Ann Dion, Dorothea Drew, Jessie Guenther, Elizabeth Hess, Gertrude Jasscor, Ruth Kissling, Mariola Lynch, Mary Meins, Veronica Mersinger, Margaret Parnell, Ann Pimpinelli, Elizabeth Priest, Inez Ray, Marie Robles, Rosa Saavedra, Frances Sweet, Claire Younkings, and Lillian Zittel.

The Women's Club of Trenton visited the Tilton WAC Detachment on Friday October 8th. The purpose of their visit was to observe the way that women of the Army work and live. They were shown the barracks, the surrounding area, and were taken on a short tour of the hospital, including the Operating Pavilion, X-Ray, Physiotherapy, and the Laboratory. Captain Bette F. Alter, Commanding Officer, TGH WAC Detachment showed the group around. She was accompanied by Act. 1st Sgt. Marie B. Keppel.

★ TGH ★ SOLDIER ★ KNOWS ★ HIS ★ "STARS" ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ BY PVT. ARTHUR R. PCSNER ★

Pfc Carl Dahlgren, one of the quieter (listening Moran?) and more subdued (catch on, Schmidt?) of the TGH medical detachment, doesn't have the trouble some people have in getting movie stars to autograph pictures for them. As a matter of fact, he doesn't have to bother about photos at all. Here's the story.

For many a year prior to his enlistment in the Army, Dahlgren was a masseur in Hollywood. And because of the trite saying you can't keep a good man down, he numbered among his customers such stars as Ronald Colman, Herbert Marshall, Brian Aherne, Bette Davis, George Brent and Joan Crawford....all on the first name basis.

Just the other day he wrote to Joan Crawford asking that she send personally autographed photos to some of the patients in Ward 11. She not only obliged with a fistfull but also stated that she would be only too happy to knit a few things for the boys too. And to top it all off, on her next trip to New York it looks as if she'll stop off at Tilton to pay Dahlgren, the patients and the detachment a visit.

OH, THOSE SERGEANTS! GAL LOVES THEM ALL: Jersey City (CNS)--Pretty Catherine Donniani loves sergeants so much that she married one of them and had a baby by another. When Sgt. Leon Donniani (the one she married) got wind of this set-up, he filed suit for divorce and he won it. But S/Sgt. Russell Woessner (the one by whom she had the baby) is now overseas so Catherine is entirely sergeantless.

"But," she philosophized, "we'll be married just as soon as Russel gets back and then everything will be all right."

A.N.C.

BY 2ND LT. MARY B. GRIERSON



Welcome to the new girls who have just reported for duty at Tilton this month. 2nd Lt. Edna B. Wood, who has just entered the Army Nurse Corps; 2nd Lt. Edna L. White and 2nd Lt. Betty S. Ploss who came from Halloran General Hospital on Staten Island; 2nd Lt. Anne E. Parks, and 2nd Lt. Pauline B. Hancock, who are both in the M.D.R.P.

1st Lt. Mary L. Dixon has reported here as Chief Nurse for 90th General Hospital. Lt. Dixon formerly was assigned to the Washington, D.C. office of the Air Service. We hope she will find the change pleasant and enjoy her new duties. Has anyone told her it's known as "The Fightin' 90th"? Hup! Hoop! Hip! Hor!

Tilton nurses had a dance on Friday, Oct. 6th. Since certain suitors left, there have been many weepy-eyed individuals around the nurses' quarters, but we understand that the Air Base Officers are helping to dry the tears!

It's now 1st Lt. Mary Obert and 1st Lt. Lucille Breen. Friends of these former Tilton girls will be happy to hear of their promotions. Wonder if Mary is still cooking good "chow".

Lt. Doris Rausch writes from Percy Jones General Hospital in Battle Creek Michigan, that she is head nurse on an Orthopedic ward. She says she is becoming quite a "public speaker", having done a bit for ANC recruiting at Red Cross meetings.

You will remember Lt. Mary Meehan, who left a few months ago. When she landed in Australia she was met by Lt. Col. Jane Clement, Supt., ANC, and a friend of Capt. Drodgy's. Guess what the Colonel was wearing? A JEEP H.T. It's quite the rage for nurses who are "Down Under."

Quarters reports that the maid, Miss Emily Kantz, found the turtle which had been missing for 2 weeks. The reward will be handed over soon. Incidentally Quarters III has sent your "Private Investigator" a message that only 3 occupants adopted that policy of "SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE." We'd say it's far from unanimous and better abandoned.

Speaking of turtles—we want to know what their attraction is. Lt. Pierson of Quarters I has taken over the care of "Willy", the turtle who won all the races at the Officer Club. He has only 3 legs. What would he have done with all of his extremities?

We know its against something-or-other to make derogatory remarks, but have you heard about the nurse who asked the Jersey City Quartermaster who ever in the world designed our blue winter uniforms? The answer came slowly—"Ma'am, Abraham Lincoln."

We've long advocated that each one eat all the food taken on her plate. We're sure Capt. Cecil Miller agrees after seeing the Father and Daughter struggle in the Nurses' Mess. Four times the little one hopped down and four times Daddy picked her up and set her back on the chair to finish her pink ice cream. She finished it too! (Just taking advantage of her size, I'd say.)

ANC Continued

Are you girls taking advantage of these delightful fall days, combined with the recreational advantages? There's horseback riding, baseball, badminton, croquet, and ping-pong. A long hike down the road is the thing for those who like the peace and quiet of the fields and woods to forget there's a war going on. Keep your eyes open for the bittersweet.

FLASH- The latest in ANC style is the wearing of the bar on the rear of the garrison cap. It attracts so much attention, and gals, popularity galore!

There has also been created a new way of serving those breakfast eggs. Just scramble and serve A LA MENU. Miss B. on Ward 4 can give you any information you may wish on this new egg creation or the "bar in the back" idea.

LIBRARY POLLS FAVORITE MAGAZINES

The Army Service Library is anxious to have your favorite magazines in the library. In cooperation with "Tilton Talk", we are furnishing ballots in the form of a suggestion list of some of the more popular magazines. The ballots will be distributed throughout the hospital. If your favorite magazines are not included, blank space is provided to add your choice. Extra ballots may be obtained in the Army Service Library.

Please return all ballots to the Ballot box in the Army Service Library before Saturday, October 23rd. We hope to publish the results of your choice in the following issue of "Tilton Talk" on or about Nov. 1st.

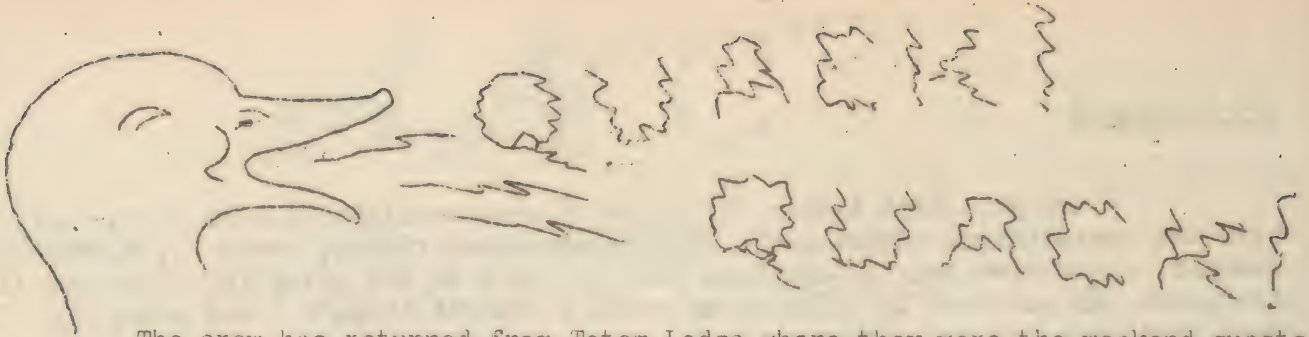
EVEN CORPORALS CAN BE HONEST

Diogenes would have kicked his heels with glee this week at TGH, for he at last would have found an honest man. It seems that a gang from the detachment, including P5G Simon Morris, went to the Reception Center athletic field to play a little football. On their way back in the dusk, Morris spied a moneybelt on the basketball court. It contained thirty eight bucks.

Realizing that it was probably the property of a jeep--the TGH'ers have graduated (we hope) from the moneybelt stage--he called the Fort Dix MP's and informed them of his find. Sure enough, the very next day, S/Sgt Rauschberg of the RC MP's escorted a dazed jeep, Pvt. Richard Wiles of Co, C, to the Mess Office where Morris works. The property changed hands quickly as Wiles' identification was correct.

Say, ain't there a medal for this sort of thing?

BUY MORE WAR BONDS NOW

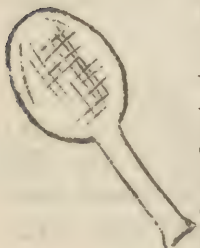


The crew has returned from Totem Lodge where they were the weekend guests of Mr. DAVID N. KATZ, and from all accounts it was no bivouac. There was golf de luxe (The COLONEL, SEYMOUR, GINNY WITZEL, HELEN TURNBULL, and the bags, golf bags, following the golfers around in the car) with WITZEL, LATIMER, and HERBIE KATZ playing for SEYMOUR'S money. There was tennis, S. KATZ, LATIMER, WITZEL, ROSEMARY FRIEDMAN, and HELEN TURNBULL enjoying the super courts. There was fishing, FRIEDMAN the only sucker (all he caught was a cold). There was food with a capital "F" and every nite good music by HENRY TOBIAS (of "Miss You" fame) and MRS. TURNBULL (of "Waltzing and Dreaming" fame): Comedy relief was supplied any time by "ZERO" FRIEDMAN, the little guy with the big heart and the publicized hernia. The highlight of the stay was COLONEL AND MRS. TURNBULL'S Anniversary party (31 years, it is) on Saturday nite. SID BRANDT blew in for the big event, we are told, and with him brought his o. a. o. He had to leave early, though, as the little lady had to make bed check at Skidmore (we hear she's a dream, when do we see her, Sid?) There was added, beside BRANDT, an orchestra from Albany and a five layer wedding cake, which from all accounts was out of this world. The table decorations, they tell me, would even make HEALY gasp. All the gals received lovely corsages and FITZGERALD received the honor of being the m. c. (and he didn't make a speech - I don't believe it). Everyone had a few words to say and several of the folks from Tilton called to offer congratulations, HAL HERMANN, LOUISE MARTIN, and BUD TURNBULL (Bud couldn't make the trip because he had a date with a dream - in khaki). There was filet mignon with everything that goes with it, ending up with baked Alaska. Toasts were drunk in "you-know-what" and the evening continued merrily on with dancing and song. The last nite was game nite and some of the boys sat up until the wee small hours trying to recoup their losses; everyone seems to have "broken even". It all sounds like lots of fun to us. As Byron so wisely put it, "Let us have wine and women, mirth and laughter; Sermons and bicarb the day after."



Tuesday, October 12th, the Officers' Lounge took on the aspect of Forrest Hills as the annual tennis tournament was brought to a close with a "Tennis Racquet" (and what a din!). It wasn't a love match either 'cause it was strictly stag.

Decorations, under the able direction of MARTY HEALY, carried out the tennis motif - crossed racquets, umpire's stand, and cotton tennis balls everywhere to throw as the evening progressed. Everyone wore a chef's cap and white apron for the kill. "Coach" HERMANN was the m.c., but turned the job over temporarily to COLONEL TURNBULL who presented the prizes. The grand trophy was won by KATZ (that's S. Katz) and "BLIMP" CLAGETT (surprised?) The trophy will be engraved with said names and remain in the Club. Whose name will be on it next year, we wonder? CLAGETT received a special decoration from Washington - a purple heart that strongly resembled a tennis ball. Second prize went to COLONEL BRODKIN and ED HOWARD, smart leather brief cases. Third was copped by LEN BERIAN and BILL COOPER, Dunhill pipes. "MOE" MILLER and JOHN CONLEY came in fourth to receive lovely beige wool sweaters. In fifth place was "ACE" DUNLAP and JOHN LATIMER who received wool shirts. "COACH" HERMANN and SOL WEINTRAUB were sixth for a pair of leather gloves. HENRY COTTON and JACK BERK took lighters for seventh and JOHN JOHNSON and C. MILLER



were the boobies for a muffler apiece. Door prizes went to COLONEL TURNBULL, HEALY, WEITZ, OETTING, POLY, and R. MILLER. DR. ERIC KOHLER, famous psychiatrist from Vienna, was present as the guest of COLONEL HERMANN. HAIMES AND BOHNENGEL were very much impressed by the famous consultant and dragged out every interesting case they've ever had to discuss with him. HAIMES confidentially confided to HERMANN that the Doctor was certainly "a learned man". How did our psychiatrists feel when the noted doctor got up to speak and turned out to be none other than BILLY SIMS, the famous after dinner speaker????? And what a funny guy he is! He had 'em rollin' under the table with his gags (Omy Prosnitz sure better be good after this fellow). Incidental music was furnished by the Tilton Tunsters and just to make it legal a Bill Tilden Tennis film was shown. Not last by any means was the delicious food with all the trimmings, thanks to CAPT. IN SMITH and MAJOR HANNA. It seemed almost like old times with MERT FLANDERS singing his "Alouette" (we'd almost forgotten the words) and CHARLIE SANNER his "Deacon Goes Down" (Charlie always has a new verse to add). The "Racquet" reached point, set, and match all too soon, but we're looking forward to it next year. How about it fellows?



Remember back quite a spell

When the Wizard of Woo had a tale to tell

Of what at Tilton we'd most likely see

In the year of our Lord nineteen-forty three?

The Wizard looked into his crystal ball

and told the fate in store for us all.

How we roared and thought it the funniest thing

When the Wizard predicted '43 would bring

The thing which would the Colonel most vex,

Doctors of the OPPOSITE SEX!

Lo and behold, the mystic's words have come true

We have not only one female M.D., but two!

JEAN DUNHAM, a quiet and demure little miss

Is ably performing her job as an anesthetist.

An "Army brat" in khaki clad

She may even get to be a General like her dad.

MARGARET SHIRLOCK is our other M.D.

A Captain, she specializes in N. P.

She takes all the ARs, forms and red tape in her stride

And her enthusiasm for the Army she does not hide.

Their numbers are small but there will be more

Let's be first to salute the gals in the Medical Corps!

Who was it that said: God made the world - and rested

God made man - and rested

Then God made woman

Since then, neither God

nor man has rested.



See you around,

"DOC" DUCK

SPORT SHORTS FROM OTHER FORTS:

Bill McCoy, star catcher on Princeton's 1942 baseball team and the best ball player turned out at Nassau Hall since Moe Berg, was killed recently when his

Army training plane crashed in Texas.

Chubby Hugh Casey, ex-Brooklyn Dodger relief pitcher, won three games for Norfolk Naval Air Station in its series with the Naval Tng Station at Norfolk.

LEAVES

FROM

A

NOTEBOOK

BY S/SGT. ALFRED CIABURRI

Strictly GI.....

IN REVIEW: Capt. George D. Lessley, the good padre---ready to leave TGH and his many, many friends, after fifteen months of duty...Lt. E. A., Det. CO, back from his honeymoon, tired but happy, crowding a lot of travel in seven days..Lt. Mary E. McCollm, ANC, making arrangements for her wedding, this time final..Actg. 1st Sgt. Marie B. Keppel, WAC, proudly displaying her new stripes...S/Sgt. Fred Tripodo, of the Patients' Mess who says: Best Food Forward...Sgt. Bill C. Norvell, the groom-to-be, asking married people how it feels to be married..S/Sgt. Tony Barbera, of the 90th, and his NY gal--have agreed to disagree...Mrs. S. Jay Turnbull, wife of the Commanding Officer--at Theater #3--to see "A Lady Takes A Chance"..Lt. Eleanor Waldman, the dietitian--dividing her attention between the Medical and the Air Corps...Sgt. Ed Judge, the New Yorker, whose latest is this definition of conscience: "Something that hurts, when everything else feels so good."....

BACK THE ATTACK: If nothing else, the personal experience of Pfc. Francis H. Sternberg, a patient in Ward 12, should induce you to buy that extra War Bond..The thrilling story of Sternberg appears on page 26 of the November issue of "True Sensation, and it is titled: "I Fought in an Iron Casket."...."If I have contributed something to the new world we're going to have after all this is over, then I am glad that I had my share in it" says the patient in his last paragraph...So buy more bonds and bye bye the Axis.....

WE NEVER KNEW TILL NOW: That a T/4 of the WAC is frequently seen in Ward 23-visiting Pvt. Bob Hays, formerly of the Med. Detach...That Sgt. Jack Cohen holds important conferences in Ward 7 with his new crew of the 90th GH, who seek his counsel on various matters...That Sgt. Dick Mantel gave Pfc. Margie Robertson, of the WAC, a "swellegant" wristwatch for her birthday, October 4...And that Margie's contemplating buying the Sgt. a super elegant gift....That the graveyard shift of the Surgical Service now includes our sister-soldiers...That Chap. Lessley has been at TGH longer than any other padre....That a certain Cpl's trips to Chester, Pa. are not exactly approved by Sgt. JC....That Pvt. Wally Pierce, of the Det. Supply, is eager to volunteer for any trip to Ohio...That Cpl. Al Pels's footlocker looked kinda bare on inspection day.....

CONFIDENTIAL???: What's this we hear? Wedding rumors floating around the Dental Clinic again with another "announcement" made for a Capt???.Why has Lt. G. H. Turner, ANC, been so popular lately at the Nurses' dances?...And speaking of nurses, what is this pistol-packin' entertainment scheduled for the Halloween party?...Pfc. Joe Rozof, of the 1st Sgt's office, is takin' what college course in Trenton three nites a wk?....Pfc. Charlie Selvage, our good artiste, has invested \$300. of his salary so far in War Bonds...All this, during the last 12 months...(But fellas, don't ask to borrow money from him---he's lending it to Uncle Sam)...Two large chocolate bars recently disappeared from T/4 John Shimko's shelf and he is still looking for the _____ who took them....

Continued on next page

"SAY IT WITH WORDS": Maj. Martin L. Weitz has this motto on his office wall in Ward 26: "That which we persist in doing becomes easy to do; not that the nature of the thing has changed, but that our power to do has increased"..... Pfc. Carl Mace, who works hard mimeographing our TT, says that — it's awful hard to play straight with a gal — when she's all curves.... And Pvt. John Kelly, the QM poet, writes: "I sailed last night, my dear — under a sky of blue... I watched that lonely tear — Flow down your cheek and so... I say — don't worry dear!!!

THIS IS FILTON: Specks of light filtering thru the darkened windows of the nite barracks... The V-gardens dying away, with the last flowers of summer.... The big slice of moon that poets dream of — covering the area with a gay, magic light last evening... The night view of the cars in the North Parking area — each with a story to tell... The roaring sky traffic... The angry voice of the wind, last week, ringing out thru the hospital buildings... The winding lanes — across from the parking lot.. The patients in Bks 2... The OD's of the WAC, giving flattering 'somethin' "..... The new playmates: turtles.....

HERE AND THERE: Byron W. Fraser, who used to be our pal in the Det. back at TGH as a Lt. (SnC) in the M.D.R.P.... S/Sgt. Vincent Bowden, of the Person. O, a nice guy with the nicest disposition, is not disposed to tell us of his plans with a certain Trenton gal.... Sgt. Andy Schulte, of the 90th, goin' steady with a RC WAC ever since the femmes arrived..... According to Army Times, more than 18,000 bks and 25,000,000 periodicals have been sent to American troops overseas... Pfc. Selma Rassin, of the Chap.'s office, says her brother Sidney will soon join the Navy.... We have a request to find out about that Wilmington, Dela. trip of Cpl. Ray Williams, of the Post O. Dept.... Lt. Ruth Ingraham, who says she doesn't like to see her name here..... John Zbura, formerly of the MPs here, and Pfc. Bernice Coy of the WAC, ready to make an announcement..... To the hosp. inspector (borrowing the title of the new book) "Excuse My Dust".....

TILTONIA: T/Sgt. Willard P. Speidell, of the IGD, Lt. Col. H.S. Otto's Man Friday — here for the annual general inspection, expects his orders for OCS.... Lt. Sylvia Diamond, ANC, we hear, does not get those steady phone calls anymore... anymore..... Sgt. Louis Perretti, had a box-turtle filling one compartment of his tray all during lunch last Tues.... Sgt. Gil Corwin, hq., had a close shave when his liquid soap burst from its bottle right before inspection.... In the joint dayroom last week, Pfc. Murray Eder was used for a chair by two of WACs.. Pfc. George Moore, needs another 3-day pass to recuperate from his recent 3-day pass.... The morning mail: From T/Sgt. Will Black who has not forgotten us... Another letter from Lt. Bob Cochran who used to be here.... More request pouring in for TT Exchanges.....

FOR OUR MEMORY-SCRAPBOOK: Camp Livingston: "Morale is knowing you've got an extra five dollar bill in your left GI shoe".... William Fenn: If thou thinkest twice before thou speakest once, thou wilt speak twice the better for it".... Brookley Field: "Do you think you are Santa Claus?" — "No." — "Then leave my stocking alone". ..Gov. Stassen: "What in America, we have, is a result of what, as Americans, we are" Ingersoll: "Anger is a wind which blows out the lamp of the mind"... Clippings: "Mushroom: a place where people kiss"... Definition of an armchair strategist: The fella who sits in a chair and talks your arm off"....

PVT. WILLIE ELLIS AND THE GI LAUNDRY

BY PVT. ARTHUR R. POSNER

When I walked into the joint dayroom that night, I spied Pvt. Willie Ellis sitting disconsolately in the corner, unmindful of the din going on about him. Brushing aside a couple of eager Wacs who wanted to dance with me ("Not tonight, Laurene" and "Outta my way, Mickey"), I crossed the room to Willie's side. There was just a suspicion of a tear on his cheek while in his hands he twisted what might have been a be-yoo-tiful handkerchief. Between deep sobs, Willie told me the sad tale.

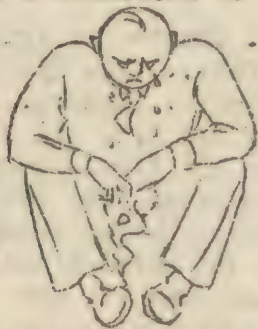
"My goil sends me this gorgeous hunk of lace to blow my nose in," weeps Willie, "and it musta set her back a lotta scratch. Well, it being soiled from rough handling in the mails, I decides to send it to the GI laundry before putting it to use. I gives it to T/Sgt Clinedinst and he assures me that never will such a perfect job be performed as on this hankie."

Willie then gulped a bit and gathered his strength to continue. "All week I can hardly wait for that laundry sign to go up, but when it does I rush in to grab off my bundle. I opens it up and heavenly days! (censored and revised) It ain't there! In its stead I gets an old pair of socks that musta sloshed through all the jungles of Guadalcanal."

"So I rushes back to the supply room and beats my gums to Pvt. Ace Pierce. He gives me the fish eye and says that maybe I didn't send the handkerchief at all. After giving him the old convincer he says he will see what can be done. But I gotta be patient."

Taking a slug from his overpresent bottle of coke, Willie went on: "So I sits and twiddles me thumbs and one week goes by. Then another goes by. By the time I am in a condition to commit mayhem, I gets a call to come back to the supply room.

The hankie has been located at last! But is it mine? Humph; no such luck. It's got somebody else's dog tag number on it, so I'm told to run around to all the barracks and try to locate the guy it belongs to, for maybe he's got mine."



Here I thought that Willie was going to break down completely, but he managed to gather himself together long enough to finish his story. "After another week of searching, I end up in barracks #1 where I discover that Pfc.

Angie D'Agostino is the guy whose hankie I got. And he has mine all right....but do you know what he's been doing with it? Using it to clean his footlocker and wipe off the windows!!

Here Willie waved the tattered measly remnants of his beloved's gift and gave way completely...

So, friends, it would be best if we now drew a curtain between Willie and us and leave him to bear his grief alone. Meantime, I'd like to get in this plug! Has anyone got a suntan shirt with P-6137 in it? Brother, if you have...it's mine!

*


*

*

*

*

*



"OMY" PROSNI'
IS COMING!—

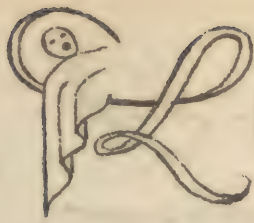
HALLOWEEN!!

Judge

"MY, OH MY! OMY!"



"SUCCESS DEPENDS ON TEAMWORK." (SOLDIER'S HANDBOOK)



ULLABY OF BARRACK 4 THE NIGHT BARRACK

BY PVT. ALBERT C. SCHREINER

We've all been hearing so much about Barracks 1 from Private Posner, I think it's about time to reconstruct for the world the strange mode of existence of Barracks 4, the home of the night men. Barracks 4 is an interesting part of Tilton Hospital because it illustrates how human beings, like the blind fish in caverns, can live for days, months, even years, -without ever glimpsing the sun. Recently its inhabitants were summoned (summoned is a mild way of putting it) to retreat. But several confessed to no sensation of light whatsoever, and only one was able to distinguish a yellowish blur in front of his eyes. "Are we in Africa?" he murmured, not really anxious to wait for an answer.

Sleep is the consuming passion of these "down under" people. They distinguish between four kinds of sleep: the "doze" or "on duty" sleep, troubled by dreams of the AOD; the "walking" sleep in which they manage to find the mess hall at 7 AM and retreat formation at 5; the "light" sleep typical of early mornings, a pleasant steady slumber with just enough awareness to hear the mailman or the inspecting officer passing by; and finally the "sound sleep", which is particularly in evidence when any portion of the barracks is to be cleaned up.

For recreation they go to the movies to sleep. On nights off they go home to sleep. "I slept two hours longer than you did", is the common boast. "How did you sleep?" is the salutation when fellow barracks men meet. If they aren't yawning they are blinking their eyes, or stretching their arms over their heads. For them, as for no one else, reveille means pleasant dreams. They call their sergeant affectionately the "Sandman."

"WHAT'S COOKIN'?"

"WHAT'S COOKIN'" a musical comedy by the USO Camp Shows, will be presented in the Patient's Rec. Hall, TGH, on Monday, October 18th, at 6:30 and 8:00 PM.

Featured in the all-star cast are Al and Billie Richard. Al is credited with being the originator of "Truckin'", the "Susie Q" and the Boggie Woogie" styles of dancing. He staged all shows at the Cotton Club for four years. His reputation grew with his work both here and abroad in the musical production of "Black Birds." Billie Richard, his partner is a clever little dancer who dances in rhythm with the tomb beat of a drum. Their act, called "Varieties in Rhythm" reveals them as being a dance team that can do anything from taps to boggie woogie.

Margie Hall is the star vocalist of "What's Cookin'". A few years ago she was featured in "Streets of Paris" at the New York Worlds Fair and afterward the Broadway production of the same review. Her throaty rhythms highlight the show.

One of the fastest dancers on the American stage is Danny Alexander. He is half the act of Danny and Edith Alexander and has appeared with Duke Ellington and other great bands.

Two modern comedy song and dance men are Garner and Wilson. Their fast moving hep talk, dance medley and comedy satire add zest to the show. They are both veteran showman and appeared during the last war, entertaining on the front lines. Also in the cast are Johnny Hopkins, ventriloquist and Sammy Stewart, pianist.

Music for the show will be provided by T/4 Jack Schwartz and the Tilton General Hospital Orchestra.

OFF THE COBB

First Gal: "I told the Sgt. I didn't want to see him anymore."

2nd Gal: "What did he do then?"

First Gal: "He turned out the light."
-Booster

"Lady, you'll have to pay half fare for that boy."

"But, conductor, he's only 3 years old."

"Well, he looks like 6 to me."

"Lady, I'm not asking for confession, I'm asking for half fare."
-Scalpel

Many a heaving bosom is nothing more than a hope chest.
-Scalpel

Girls when they went out to swim-
Once dressed like Mother Hubbard
Now they have a bolder whim-
They dress more like her cupboard.
-Scalpel

Sally's back from Hollywood,
Evading all its perils;
Sally's reputation's good-
No runs, no hits, no Errols.
-Hampton Road
Defender

Pvt: "Do you believe in a club for Non-Coms?"

Pfc: "Why, yes, if you can't persuade them any other way."
-Broadcaster

How to get along in the Army: Praise the boss and pass the buck.
-Camp News

Then there is the WAC who thought the Army quite confusing. She spent all day saying "Yes, sir," and half the night saying, "No, sir."
-Camp News

He took her gently in his arms
And pressed her to his breast
The lovely color left her face
And lodged on his full dress.
-Hammond Rx

How did the accident happen?

My wife fell asleep on the back seat.
-Sunflower

I'm done with all dames

They cheat and they lie

They prey on us males

To the day we die.

They tease and torment us

And drive us to sin,

Say--look at that blonde

Who just ankled in.
-Shot and Shell

He: "Let's get married."

She: "All right."

(Long silence.)

She: "Why don't you say something?"

He: "I've said too much already."
-Hammond Rx

Pinup gal Betty Grable, who married Pinup boy Harry James last July 5, say's she is going to have a baby next spring. It looks as though the two pinups are going to have some three cornered underwear to PINUP.
-En Corps

"Did you say the man was shot in the woods, Doctor?"

"No, I said he was shot in the lumbar region."
-Borden News

He: "I see your husband has been promoted to master sergeant. I suppose he's brilliant and knows everything."

She: "Don't fool yourself; he doesn't suspect a thing."
-Greenwood Gremlin

Mess Sgt. "You're not eating your fish. What's wrong with it?"

Soldier: "Long time no sea."
-Greenwood Gremlin

O.C.W. Girl: I'll return everything you ever gave me.

Private: Begin with the kisses.
-Borden News.



G.I. SIDELIGHTS



DOG CITED BY ARMY FOR BRAVERY IN SICILY: Pleasantville, N.Y. (CNS)—Chips, a German shepherd dog owned by little Nancy Wren, 6, has become the first canine in history ever recommended for the Distinguished Service Cross and Nancy is plenty proud.

Nancy hadn't heard a word from Chips since the day he marched off to war with the K9 Corps until recently when the War Department informed her father that Chips had been cited for cleaning out an enemy pill-box in Sicily.

INTELLECTUAL INDIAN FINDS BRAINS KEEP YOU IN THE ARMY: Pocatello, Ida. (CNS)—Every time the Army asked the Indian a question he replied, "Ugh."

"What's the idea of sending us an ugh mug?" the Army demanded of the Indian's home town draft board. Informed that the Indian was educated well enough not to be ughing all the time, the Army went back to its questioning.

The Indian sighed, "Well," he said, "It was a good gag and I almost got away with it."

G.I. BEEFS BECAUSE GIRLS LACK MODESTY: Salt Lake City, (CNS)—Pfc Edward Lewis, who is home on furlough, after a year in the South Pacific, likes American girls better than New Guinea damsels. Trouble with the latter, he complains, is that "they didn't have any modesty."

PRESIDENT SIGNS MATERNITY BILL: Washington (CNS)—President Roosevelt has signed a resolution increasing by \$18,620,000 the amount of funds available for the Government emergency maternity aid program, which provides medical and hospital care for the wives and infants of enlisted men of the four lowest grades in all services.

MARINE UNIFORM FOOLS CIVILIAN: Kansas City (CNS)—Capt. Eugene Brossman thought he looked pretty slick as he walked through a hotel lobby wearing his marine dress uniform. And then a by-stander spoiled it.

"Pardon me," he asked, "which of our brave Allies are you?"

WACs SEEK VITAMINS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS: North Africa (CNS)—Want to know what to give a WAC for Christmas? According to a WAC Officer stationed here, WACs would rather have vitamin pills and calcium tablets than anything else. The WACs like vitamin pills, she explained, "to offset the depressing climate, and the calcium to make up for the lack of milk here."

AMERICAN ARTILLERY TRAPS G.I.; NAZI GUNS FREE HIM: Italy (CNS)—Pvt. Audrey Stamey of Rome, Ga. had the experience of being nipped by his own artillery fire—and then freed by that of the enemy.

It happened when Stamey was trapped between his lines and the Germans near Altaville. A big American gun let go with a blast and Stamey dived into a slit trench already occupied by six Germans.

As soon as the firing stopped the Germans left the trench and took Stamey with them. Then the Germans scattered, when the Nazi guns opened up, and Stamey found himself alone again. He hid in a ditch and then worked his way back to his own lines.

SOLDIER HITCHHIKES TO OWN WEDDING: Portland, Ore. (CNS)—Pvt. Bill Lewis hitchhiked 200 miles recently and arrived here two hours late for his own wedding. The wedding had been scheduled for 8 PM but Lewis missed the last bus from his camp and took to the road. He traveled by garbage truck, ambulance, an ancient Ford and a street sprinkler and reached the church at 10:15 PM.

FLIER CRASHES, SEES NAZIS, FINDS HE'S IN ALLIED CAMP: Sicily (CNS)—When F/O Maurice L. Plummer of Indianapolis crash landed his plane in an open field here two men in German uniforms rushed up to him. Plummer thought he'd been captured but the Germans said no. They lead him to a farmhouse where he found that he had landed in an Allied camp for Axis prisoners.

HUMOR FROM OTHER CAMPS (CNS)

FORT BRADY, MICHIGAN: One battery of an artillery unit here was tossing a party in its day room and had been so gallant as to fix up the latrine for the gals. The windows were blacked out to blind prying eyes and everything possible had been done for the comfort of the lovely lassies. About 20 gals were powdering and painting when a male head poked slowly out of the shower room. The gals beat a hasty retreat while the soldier dressed and scrambled. He had been stranded in the shower room.

CAMP BLANDING, FLA.: Pvt. Albert Schinder is a sport. After a pill roller had pricked his finger two times without success in a recent blood type test, Schinder made him an offer. "Have another try," he suggested, "they're three for a dime."

STOUT FIELD, IND.: During maneuvers here one (1) soldier was sent to the WAC barracks to tell the gals they were captured. The Wacs, who take maneuvers seriously, tittered among themselves and then rebelled openly with the attitude that it would take more than a single soldier to capture them. Before the captor knew what was happening, the Wacs had rushed him, thrown him to the floor, and he was begging them to give him back his rifle.



NEW YORK: A man who used to travel with the international set and royalty back in the days before the war, got a letter the other day from a European crowned head now serving with the U.S. Army. On the back of the envelope was the sender's name, the battalion, and the name of the camp. The writer's own name--Pvt. Archduke Felix.

NORTH AFRICA: During the final stages of the Tunisian campaign a Yank patrol was reconnoitering on what used to be a swank golf course. At one point they came upon a huge shell crater, beside which was a sign which read: "Please replace divots."

ARMY AIR FORCE BASIC TRAINING CENTER: How Peter Schaffin and Peter Schaffin tell which Peter Schaffin is which is a mystery to everyone including the mail orderly. Assigned to the same unit, they met when their mail first got confused. Both came from the same town, Naticoke, Pa., so postmarks don't help a bit. Their homes are only four miles apart but they claim they are not related.

NEW TYPE GRIPE BOX LETS GRIPER "TALK IT OVER: Camp Edwards, Mass. (CNS) This camp has a new type of gripe box--and it works. Soldiers are told to place their grievances in a numbered envelope, which is dropped into the gripe box. The men can kick their top kick around all they want--in anonymous security. If officers feel that further consultation will help the situation they list the number on the envelope and a closed session is held if the griper chooses.



KP GIVES A SNAPPY BUT COSTLY SALUTE: Camp Stoneham, Cal. (CNS) Making a medical inspection of a Service Club here, Brig. Gen. Wallace DeWitt walked into the cafeteria kitchen. He almost bowled over a GI who was carrying 25 dishes. The jeep spotted that silver star on the General's shoulder and without a moment's hesitation, he snapped to attention and dropped the dishes.

HERE AND THERE AROUND TILTON

INSPECTING OFFICER VISITS TGH: Here at Tilton General Hospital for three days this week has been Lt. Col. Henry S. Otto, of the Inspector General's Department, Second Service Command. Col. Otto arrived for the annual general inspection of the entire hospital. He was accompanied by T/Sgt. Willard P. Speidell, also of the IGD.

* * * * *

APPEAL FOR BLOOD DONORS MADE BY DET CO: Lt. E. A. Howard, Detachment Commander, has once again made an appeal for Tilton soldiers to lend their blood as donors. There is no worthier gift a soldier can make than some of his blood. Aside from the personal satisfaction gained from having helped some sick GI to get well, volunteers whose blood is taken are entitled to the usual ten dollars, steak dinner and 36-hour pass. Just leave your name with the 1st Sgt.'s Office for the Blood Donor's List and you will be called when needed.

* * * * *

TELEPHONE OPERATORS FETE ONE OF THEIR OWN: Friday, October 8, the TGH telephone operators threw a little party for Olive Killmer, who recently took a leave of absence to marry S/Sgt. Jim Mahaney, formerly of the QM here. The shindig took place at B.J.'s in Wrightstown, and a fine time was had by all.

The girls gave Mrs. Mahaney a cocktail set and even tossed in a gift for the "long-neglected" groom. A big wedding cake was also much in evidence. Congratulations are in order!

* * * * *

4 TGH DEPTS BUY 1/10 OF TILTON'S BONDS: Four of TGH's departments--the QM men, the MPs, Outside Police, and the Public Relations Office--bought one tenth of the hospital's total amount of purchased bonds during the THIRD WAR LOAN. A total of \$693.75 (cash price) worth, amounting to almost \$1,000 on face value, was subscribed.

* * * * *

SGT. FRED RYAN IS BACK IN "TILTON TALK": Lest you take this too seriously, we will clear up the situation quickly. Ryan is not with us again, but via the mails he is sending, from time to time, some of his famous cartoons, which we are glad to get. One of these we have reproduced in another page of this issue--you can recognize it easily--. It is the one with THE girls. But it's not an old one we dug out of the dusty files, Fred sent it up this week and we're now looking forward to more.

Ryan claims Agatha McGillicuddy is getting along pretty well at her new station although her heart still belongs to Tilton.

* * * * *

TILTON SPORTS SLANTS: That Ping Pong contest which has been talked about for so long is almost a reality. S/Sgt Frame promises that it will begin soon with 18 men entered. The schedule of matches will appear on the Detachment bulletin board so keep your eyes peeled. There ought to be some hot competition.

Basketball is on the march about three times a week with Sgt. Frame leading a sizeable group over to the Sports Arena via a truck which leaves at 6 and returns at 8 PM. Besides the regular practice period, almost any other indoor sport imaginable can be played at the Arena. So drag out the sneakers and unlimber a few muscles. The team has a few holdovers from last year but the competition is still open. Sgt. Larry Isaacs and Pfc. "Tim" Lesnik are two of the old mainstays.

* * * * *

RETURN VISIT: Miss Alice Foss, who used to be a telephone operator here stopped back last week on a visit.

CONTRIBUTIONS: Yes, we'd still like to get them although there have been more recently. Keep 'em coming.

* * * * *

